

# The Newmarket Courier.

G. M. BINNS, PROPRIETOR.]

A Free Press; — Religious Liberty — and Equal Rights to all men.

[TERMS, \$1.25 STRICTLY IN ADVANCE]

VOL. II. No. 22.

NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, CANADA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1868.

WHOLE No. 48.

**The Newmarket Courier,**  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY  
Thursday Morning,  
BY G. M. BINNS,  
AT HIS  
GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

TERMS:—\$1.50 per annum. If paid strictly  
in advance, \$1.25.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:  
Eight Cents per Line for the first insertion,  
and Two Cents per Line for each  
subsequent insertion.

Business Cards of Seventeen Lines and over  
Ten Lines, per annum. \$5.00  
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per annum. \$4.00  
The number of lines to be reckoned by  
the space occupied, measured by a scale of  
solid brevier.

The following rates will be charged to mer-  
chants and others who advertise by the year,  
and in no case will exceptions be made:

One column for Twelve months. \$59  
for Six months. 39  
for Three months. 29

Half column for Twelve months. \$39  
for Six months. 29  
for Three months. 19

Quarter column for Twelve months. \$29  
for Six months. 19  
for Three months. 12

(With the privilege of Four Alterations during the year.)  
Advertisements without written instructions  
will be inserted till forbid, and charged ac-  
cordingly.

All advertisements should reach the office  
on Wednesday, not later than 10 A.M.  
These terms in all cases will be strictly  
adhered to.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**J. H. Philips & Co.,**

Manufacturers and  
Importers of  
Piano-Fortes, Cabinet Organs,  
and Melodians  
Main-St., north, Newmarket.  
Pianos and Melodians Tuned & Repaired  
December, 1867. 14-1

**FRED. BOULTREE,**

A Solicitor at Law,  
in CHANCERY,  
CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.,  
NEWMARKET, ONT.

**SAMUEL ROADHOUSE,**

**CABINET MAKER,**  
UNDERTAKER, &c.,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET.  
A GOOD Assortment of Furniture always  
on hand.  
Coffins Ready Made  
AND FUNERALS FURNISHED.  
WITH OR WITHOUT  
HEARSE.  
Dec. 1867. 14-1

**THE OLD ESTABLISHED**

**HARNESS SHOP,**  
MAIN-STREET,  
NEWMARKET.  
SADDLES, HARNESS,  
COLLARS, TRUNKS,  
And every other Article in the Trade kept  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND,  
OF THE BEST QUALITY,  
At Reasonable Prices.  
WM. WALLIS.  
December, 1867. 14-1

**ALEX. BUDGE,**

**BLACKSMITH,**  
LOT-ST.,  
OPPOSITE MECHANICS' HALL,  
NEWMARKET.  
HORSE SHOEING, and all kinds of gen-  
eral work in his line executed with  
neatness and despatch.  
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

Old Established Marble Shop.

OPPOSITE MILLAR'S BLOCK,  
MAIN-STREET, NEWMARKET, ONT.  
**EDWARD B. DOAN**  
BEGS respectfully to notify the public, that  
he is amply prepared to manufacture  
MARBLE AND FREE-STONE  
MONUMENTS,  
HEAD STONES,  
Tomb Tables, Tablets, Posts, &c.,  
OF THE BEST MATERIAL,  
At Prices to suit the Times.  
A call solicited before you purchase elsewhere.  
All Work Warranted. 14-1

**THE SUBSCRIBER HAS GREAT PLEA-**

**sure in notifying the public that he has**  
re-opened the Newmarket Brewery entirely  
on his own responsibility, and hopes by strict  
attention to business, and furnishing a first-  
class article at moderate prices, to merit a  
share of the public favor.

**ALE, PORTER, AND VINEGAR**

Constantly on hand. The highest price  
paid for barley and other grains.  
H. E. SIMPSON.  
Newmarket, Dec. 17, 1867. 1-1

**Dr. HACKETT.**

RESIDENCE:  
GARBUTT HILL, NEWMARKET.  
Office Hours from 8 to 10 a.m.  
Newmarket, Dec. 24, 1867. 14-1

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**

ALSO:  
**BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS**  
ALWAYS ON HAND.  
WILLIAM ROE.  
Newmarket, Dec. 31, 1867. 2-1

**Something all should know.**

**H. R. LUNDY,**  
HAS REMOVED HIS  
**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY**  
One door south of Hodge's Tin Shop, Main  
Street, Newmarket, where he will be pleased  
to wait on all those who may favour him  
with a call.

**OLD PICTURES COPIED WITH CARE**

ALSO, THE LATEST SOUVENIR,  
**THE PORCELAIN PICTURE.**

Do not forget where you will find a  
pleasant waiting room. Come on, come all.  
H. R. LUNDY, Artist.  
Newmarket, Jan. 29, 1868. 6-1

**H. PIPER & Co.,**

81 YONGE STREET, first door above  
King Street, (Next Room Ur-stairs.)  
Manufacturers of Bicycles  
Carriages and Perambulators!  
Refrigerators and Meat Safes, Filters and  
Water Coolers, Celebrated Archimedian Ven-  
tilators and Smoke Conductors, Tinware, &c.  
Wholesale Dealers in Tubs, Pails, Brooms,  
Brushes, Ropes, Wooden Ware,  
JAPANESE TIN WARE,  
Lamps, Chandeliers, Coal Oil, &c.  
H. PIPER, ——— E. PIPER.  
Toronto, June 3, 1868. 24-1

**NOTICE.**

If you want anything in the

**Stationery! Fancy Goods!**

**SMALL WARE LINE.**

Or anything in the shape of

**FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING!**

Don't forget that

G. M. BINNS, AT THE COURIER OFFICE,

Can furnish anything in his line of trade at

the very lowest prices.

Newmarket, June 10, 1868. 25

**QUEEN'S ELIPTIC**

**SEWING MACHINE,**

**NO HUMBUG.**

Every Machine Warranted Perfect, or

money refunded.

PRICE WITHOUT STAND. . . . \$15.

WITH STAND. . . . . \$23.

All orders by mail will meet with

prompt attention.

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

Agent, Newmarket, Ont.

(CERTIFICATE.)

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

Agent of the Queen's Eliptic.

DEAR SIR, The Sewing Machine I pur-

chased from you is all that the manufacturers

claim for it; and I take pleasure in recom-

mending so worthy an article to the public; it

is one of the most simple, durable, efficient,

compact and cheap, Elastic Stitch Machines,

that has come under my notice. Indeed,

comparing the cost with what it will do, its

makers may well claim it has no equal.

ROBT. B. JOY.

**THOS. ATKINSON,**

**LICENSED AUCTIONEER,**

FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK,

And Agent for the above. 14-1

**ETNA FIRE**

**INSURANCE CO.,**

OF DUBLIN.

CAPITAL. . . . . \$2,500,000.

ANNUAL INCOME. . . . \$1,000,000.

T. W. GRIFFITH, Esq., MANAGER FOR CANADA.

FEATURES: Bonuses given every three

years if no losses. The Company does

not advance high premiums. Losses prompt-

ly paid without reference to Home Office.

**THE NIAGARA DISTRICT**

**MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COY.**

OFFICE:

ST. PAUL ST. — ST. CATHARINES

ESTABLISHED BY CHARTER, 1830.

**FARM RISKS:**

1st CLASS Brick or Stone, \$2.50 for Insurance

of \$1,000 for one year.

2nd CLASS Wood, \$3 for Insurance of \$1,000

for one year.

President JAS. TAYLOR, Esq., St. Catharines.

**ETNA LIFE**

**INSURANCE COMPANY**

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

HEAD OFFICE for Ontario, Whittemore

Buildings, Toronto Street, Toronto.

JOHN GARVIN, General Agent.

H. CONNOR,  
Agent for above Co's.  
Post Office Address. . . . . AURORA.  
February 12 1868. 8-1

## Poetry.

### First Love.

Long years have passed since first I knelt,  
To own my young heart's first love thine;  
Long years have passed since first I felt  
Thy small hand tremble within mine.  
And with those years passed feelings, too,  
We then believed could never be changed.  
Both faithful! others came to woo,  
And quickly were our hearts estranged.  
The love then told in accents low,  
Was hallowed by bright fancy's beams;  
Alas! that all but once can know  
The rapture of those first-love dreams.  
Though to us comes in after years  
A love more lasting and more true,  
All cherish still the hopes and fears  
That blushed and smiled when life was new.  
And could I from time's rushing flight  
Snatch back an hour of bliss once mine,  
I would be the one of young delight,  
I knelt to own my first love thine.

### Satire and Humor.

1. The spirit of the press—New cider.  
2. Fresh pearls—Newly married couple.  
3. The hardships of the ocean—Iron-  
clad.  
4. The first apple was eaten by the first  
pair.  
5. The round of domestic life—A hoop  
skirt.  
6. Good News from the Arctic Regions—  
Hall's well.

An old bachelor suggests that births  
be published under the head of "new music."

Children say what they do, old people  
what they have done, and fools what they  
wish to do.

Be not offended at a jest. If one  
throws salt at thee, thou wilt receive no harm,  
unless thou hast sore places.

Why is a child like a baby? Because  
it is first created, then thrashed, and then  
becomes the flour of the family.

A gentleman found a quantity of silk  
on the street, the other day, and on following  
it up, discovered a lady at the other end.

Experienced persons say the cattle  
disease begins in the horn. According to  
temperance men a great many diseases begin  
in horns.

"There, John, there twice you have  
come home and forgotten that land." "Really,  
mother, it was so gross," that it slipped  
my mind."

An indignant orator at a recent meet-  
ing in reply to his opponent, exclaimed:  
"I scorn the allegation and I defy the  
allegation."

What is the difference between the  
outer wall of a bridge and two nice young  
ladies? The one is a parapet, and the other  
is a pair of pets—of course.

If it be true that Havana, one of the  
Spanish colonies, stands firm to the late  
dynasty, it is quite possible that Spain will  
neither have Isabelle nor *Azucena* shortly.

A Yankee, who had been fined several  
weeks in succession for getting drunk, coolly  
proposed to the magistrate that he should  
take him by the year at a reduced rate.

A man in the country announces that  
his golden wedding will come off just thirty  
years from now, and offers a liberal discount  
on any presents his friends then design to  
make him.

"Employment so certainly produces  
cheerfulness," says Hishop Hall, "that I  
have known a man come home in high  
spirits from a funeral, because he had the  
management of it."

A bachelor being rallied for his cel-  
ibacy, said he had chosen several wives, but  
that his husbands having established a  
prior claim to them, he yielded to the usages  
of society and gave them up.

A Minnesota editor says that a man  
came into his office to advertise for a lost  
dog, and that such was the wonderful power  
of advertising, the dog walked into the office  
while he was writing out the advertisement.

It has been calculated that if the  
voice of man emitted the same amount of  
sound in proportion to the size of his body  
as that given forth by a locust, when singing  
at London he could be heard at Constantinople.

Booth, the tragedian, had a broken  
nose. A lady once remarked to him, "I like  
your acting, Mr. Booth, but to be frank with  
you, I can't get over your nose." "No won-  
der, madam," replied the tragedian, "the  
bridge is gone."

Quin was one day lamenting that he  
grew old, when a shallow, impudent young  
fellow said to him, "What would you give  
to be as young as I am?" "By the powers,"  
replied Quin, "I would even submit to be  
almost as foolish."

I pressed her gentle form to me  
and whispered in her ear, "If when I was far  
away, she'd drop for me a tear?" I paused  
for some cheering words, my throbbing heart  
to cool, and with her rosy lips she said, "Oh,  
like, you're such a fool!"

Two little Sabbath school boys in  
Boston got very heated over a verbal question  
in their lesson, and started the teacher,  
whose back was turned for a moment, with  
"I tell you it's Mary Magdalene, not Mag-  
dalene," and one, thrusting his hand deep  
and desperately into his trousers pockets,  
singing out, "Now, what'll you bet?"

### Farm Song.

Oh, I have a little farm,  
And a little field of clover;  
Such a farm you'll never find,  
If you seek the wide world over.

Oh! I have a little wife,  
And I never want to change her.  
She's the sunshine of my life,  
And I'll shield her from all danger.

Then I have a little son,  
Such a roughish little fellow;  
And he runs and rolls about  
Like an apple ripe and mellow.

Then cheer for my little farm,  
And my little field of clover;  
Such a farm you'll never find,  
If you seek the wide world over.

## The Story Teller.

### The Lost Hand;

OR, THE MURDERER'S CONFESSION.  
BY M. A. T. TAYLOR.

I am to die to-morrow. When I have  
expiated my crime, if crime I have com-  
mitted, then, kind sir, you may give this  
to the public, to justify or condemn me  
in the eyes of a magnanimous world. If I  
have committed no wrong, may God av-  
enge me of my murderer; if there is sin  
lying at my door, may He in his great  
pity for his erring children have mercy on  
my soul!

There were six children of us, but all  
fell victims to that dreadful scourge, the  
cholera, save my little sister Jessie and  
myself. My father and mother were bur-  
ied in one grave, and I, a lad of fourteen,  
with my little sister of eight years, were  
left alone in the world.

It was a chilly day when they  
were buried: too wrapt in their own sor-  
row were our neighbours to particularly in-  
terest themselves in the two weeping children  
standing by the new graves where father  
and mother, brother and sisters, were ly-  
ing cold and silent in a dreamless slumber.

Hand in hand we went home through  
the rain, our hearts almost breaking with  
this grief and desolation; there were no  
loved voices to welcome us at the door, no  
smiling familiar faces to greet us; our foot-  
steps re-echoed through the silent rooms—  
our voices answered us back again from  
the deserted chambers—all was disorder  
and confusion—garments lying here and  
there. Do you wonder we prayed to die?

What was life to us in this gloom and de-  
solation?

I scarcely can tell how we lived those  
first few days, but we did not die; a kind  
old woman took us home with her; the few  
effects left us in the way of personal and  
household furniture were sold, and with  
this little capital I bought a span of horses  
and a wagon and set to teaming.

In this way I supported myself and little  
sister, who still remained with Mrs. Hilton.  
By-and-by I laid out enough to purchase a  
small cottage and lot in the suburbs of  
the village, and then, after Mrs. Hilton's  
death, Jessie kept house for me, and we  
lived very happy and contented.

I cannot express to you how I loved  
this only sister, this one object I cared  
for; neither can I tell you how gentle and  
beautiful she was, with her blue eyes, and  
golden hair. If you could have seen her  
and known her, you would not have  
wondered that I idolized her—that I  
loved her, and that to make her happy  
was the supreme desire of my heart.

You will tell me this was sinful idolatry;  
if it was, I sinned, for I certainly wor-  
shipped my sister; in my eyes she was  
the embodiment of every virtue, of every  
attribute of perfection.

Thus time passed until Jessie was  
eighteen. She had her suitors, but  
seemed to have no preference. Heart-free,  
she seemed to be in no haste to leave her  
freedom; but there at length came a  
change, and I discovered my pretty Jessie  
was no exception to the general run of  
feminine humanity.

At last Jessie was in love; for this  
cause, perhaps you fancy I am about tell-  
ing a love story. Nothing of the kind;  
the subject has grown old with handling;  
every one knows for himself the reality or  
non-reality of the passion, so anything  
that I could say upon the subject would  
not materially soften the grin faces of my  
story. All I have to say upon the subject  
is, that Roscoe Welles was worthy of her.

He was a medical student in the Univer-  
sity of M—, and was about graduating.  
Roscoe and Jessie were to be married in  
the summer—it was spring now.

One of the professors in the college was  
a man of perhaps forty years; he was tall  
and of a gaunt figure, with sunken eyes  
flashing forth from beneath his heavy  
brows like fires from forest caverns. The  
man impressed me unfavorably. I shud-  
dered whenever I crossed his path; his  
stooping form, sparse iron gray locks and  
sinister expression gave me a chill when-  
ever he came before my spiritual or men-  
tal vision. He did not look like a good  
man, yet many evil men whom I knew to  
be hardened in crime did not cast such a  
dread upon me; some deadly influence  
seemed in some manner to imperceptibly  
emanate from him—something not to be  
seen, something of which the corporeal  
could take no cognizance; it was as of  
spirit operating upon spirit, an intangible  
something, vague, unlinked, yet none the  
less terrible. I cannot tell you with what  
a shuddering foreboding I learned one day  
of my sister that this man had cast his  
shadow within my doors.

"Roscoe brought him over," she said,  
"to see the rooms on the upper floor of  
the next house, and they came in here for  
a glass of water, ostensibly, but Roscoe  
told me, aside, that he wished Dr. Gregory  
to see me."

"Why?" I asked, forebodingly.

"Only a whim of his, dear Tom; just  
between us, though," here the sweet cheeks  
crimsoned. "Professor Gregory is a con-  
firmed old bachelor and woman-hater, so Ros-  
coe says, and you know how partial Ros-  
coe is to me. He wanted, he said, the pro-  
fessor to acknowledge something—he did  
not tell me what."

"I never wish you to admit him into  
the house again," said I, with a shiver.

"He's a peculiar man, isn't he, Tom? Some-  
how I felt when he was looking at me  
as if it was a serpent's eyes fastened upon  
my face in deadly enchantment—I never  
felt so strangely in my life before as when  
his fingers touched mine as I gave him a  
glass of water—no, no, I shall tell

Roscoe never to bring him here again."

"It was very imprudent in him," said I;  
"surely Roscoe cannot be ignorant of his  
baneful influence."

"I don't know, I have an idea he likes  
him in a sort of way," said Jessie, mus-  
ingly; "he often speaks of him, thinks  
him one of the best read and most scienti-  
fic of the professors."

"And the most fiendish," said I, ex-  
citedly.

"Don't speak so Tom," said my gentle  
sister, laying her hand upon my arm, "no  
doubt he's a good man though he seems  
odd; Roscoe has an opportunity of know-  
ing him better than we—if he was a bad  
man who should know it better than he?"

But I was not so easily satisfied as my  
sister. The subtle influence emanating  
from Professor Gregory might be un-  
felt by Roscoe Welles, and yet might exist  
for all that; there are certain natures, I be-  
lieve, between whom this mysterious spiri-  
tual electricity cannot pass; two positive  
or negative natures; or, taken with an  
other view, that mysterious, unrecogniz-  
able abhorrence might, were I thrown into  
his society, change into a blind, overpow-  
ering fascination. Standing aloof from  
Professor Gregory, the same influence that  
repelled might, upon closer acquaintance,  
be the centrifugal force drawing me to-  
wards him. I resolved to hold him at a  
distance; whatever his powers might be, I  
wished to be free from them as well as  
keep my beautiful sister from their Upas-  
like influence.

Professor Gregory took rooms across the  
way. Roscoe said he had tired of his suit  
of apartments in the college building.  
How blind the young man was; his was  
one of those frank, unsuspecting natures  
that fear no evil and look only for deceit  
and wickedness in their own pure hearts.

And now my pen falters and shrinks  
from portraying the scenes which follow.  
I wish I could tell you that when the sum-  
mer came, Roscoe and Jessie were married  
and happiness followed until the end of the  
chapter. Such, however, was not the case;  
they never married.

For the first time in my life I dreaded  
to leave Jessie alone; the evil face of the  
man across the way haunted me morning  
and night. Had the little cottage we lived  
in been rented instead of its being our own  
property, I should have left the vicinity  
immediately; as it was, necessity was my  
law. Roscoe came often—he laughed at  
my fears, soothed Jessie's terror, and de-  
clared there was not a smarter or finer man  
in M—.

Strange that to us should have been  
given a dark, vague warning of that some-  
thing that was to come, while it cast no  
blight or shadow over his bright life.

It was nothing new to me that Dr. Gre-  
gory passed our house unheeding, in or-  
der to catch a glimpse of my sister's face  
at the window; nothing new to me that  
his evil eyes sought her out at church or  
watched her from the windows of his  
house across the way, which faced upon  
our sitting-room porch where Jessie habit-  
ually sat at her sewing. But one day I  
was surprised when my sister, frightened,  
and sobbing, informed me that not only  
had Dr. Gregory visited her that afternoon,  
but had addressed her in words no virtu-  
ous woman could listen to without blushes  
of shame and indignation.

I think for a moment I was mad; I  
the passion of my being seemed concen-  
trated in my brain; my heart nearly choked  
me; my nerves seemed like iron—my sis-  
ter shrunk from me in terror.

"Oh, Tom!"

"I'll have his life!" cried I, madly;  
"does he come to you because you are the  
sister of a poor but honest man, because  
you have no father to defend you or no  
mother's counsel to guide you, because  
your lover is too completely under his in-  
fluence to be your companion; does he  
come to you and dare talk to you as a wo-  
man of the town?"

"Tom, dear Tom, for my sake you'll do  
nothing of the sort; if you kill him you  
will be hung for it, and I could not live  
without you. No, no, let the insult go."

"I shall not let it go," said I, firmly,  
though the heat of my passion had sub-  
sided. "Professor Gregory shall discover  
that although he is rich and educated and  
called a great man, he cannot treat you as  
he wills, and with impunity."

I wrung my hands from her grasp; had  
I listened to her sweet counsel all would  
have been well.

It was dark when I rang the bell of the  
house opposite; I could see Dr. Gregory's  
face but indistinctly when I met him in  
the hall; he was just descending the stairs.

He bowed coldly and said "good evening,"  
but I, disdaining his salutation, he-  
gan in my fierce and rising anger to call  
him to account for his conduct toward  
my sister. I cannot repeat my words;  
they were stinging and bitter; they burst  
from my lips like lava from the crater of  
a volcano.







**PROVISION STORE!**  
WINE, LIQUORS, &c.  
**HARRIS & CULVERWELL**  
WOULD respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have purchased the  
**ENTIRE STOCK-IN-TRADE**  
OF  
**SOUTER & TRENT,**  
And intend keeping a choice stock of  
**FAMILY GROCERIES,**  
WINES, SPIRITS,  
HAMS, PROVISIONS,  
and everything required by families—in general, which they will sell at the  
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.  
BUTTER, EGGS,  
AND OTHER  
**FARM PRODUCE**  
Taken in exchange for Goods.  
**LOUR, BRAN, OATS,**  
And other Feed, always on hand.  
Newmarket, Sept. 16, 1868. 39-1f

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**Card.**  
**SOUTER & TRENT,** in public thanks to their friends and the returning gentleman, beg to acquaint them that they have sold the whole of their stock of Groceries, Wines and Spirits to Messrs. Harris & Culverwell, who will continue the business as present stand.  
Newmarket, Sept. 16, 1868. 39-1f

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**N. PEARSON,**  
**DENTIST,**  
EVER grateful for past favours, takes this opportunity of informing his friends the public in general that he is about opening an office in Newmarket,  
**MR. R. HACKETT'S NEW DRUG STORE,**  
and has taken up with an eye to comfort and convenience. The best material always used and  
\* \* All Work Warranted.  
\* N. Pearson, Dentist, is prepared to administer the Nitrous Oxide Gas—Protoxide of Nitrogen—commonly called Laughing Gas, the painless extraction of teeth, which is the universally recommended as being the best thing out for the purpose. It is as effectual as an anæsthetic as Chloroform or ether, without the danger or nauseous after effects of either.  
Office up stairs. Entrance—the hall door of Dr. HACKETT'S Drug Store.  
May 20, 1866. 22-1f

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**Volunteers, Attention!**  
**5 COMPY, 12TH YORK BATTALION.**  
THIS Company will parade for drill at the Armoury, every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, until further notice.  
By order. A. BOULTBEE, Captain.  
Newmarket, August 25, 1868. 36-1f

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**For Sale or to Rent,**  
**FARM,** near Newmarket, 150 Acres or less.  
For further particulars apply to this office.  
March 24, 1869. 14-1f

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**THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE IN THE WORLD:**  
**JODIN'S FRENCH COUGH LEVERS**  
COULD be resorted to in all cases of Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Shortness of Breath, and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs.  
They are recommended with confidence to Physicians, Surgeons, Teachers, public Speakers, Actors, Amateurs, &c. The Levers have been thoroughly tested in practice, and without doubt, are better than any similar medicine introduced to the public.  
**READ THE FOLLOWING:**  
Halifax, N.S., Nov. 16, 1867.  
I have given Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers a full trial, and have little hesitation in saying that for a relief from hoarseness or throat, I much prefer them to either Quina or Brown's.  
T. W. OF CASEY,  
Attorney to the R.W.G. of I.O. of O. Templars.  
Napanea, November 28, 1867.  
I have used Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers with great satisfaction and can confidently say, after trying them for weeks in all services, that I think them better than either.  
JOHN S. CLARKE, Wesleyan Minister.  
Toronto, February 28, 1868.  
I have used Dr. Jodin's French Cough Levers with great comfort before and after my lecture. Some of my friends tried them and there is but one opinion, viz: they are valuable to singers and public speakers. I order your Levers the best remedy in the world for hoarseness and throat disorders. I send me one box and more.  
THOMAS McMURRAY,  
Lecturer of the "Canadian Temperance and Abstinence."  
These Levers are prepared with the purest of care, as to cleanliness, being entirely free from any gritty substances.  
**WORMS!**  
**WORMS!**  
**WORMS!**  
Justly celebrated for the expulsion of worms from children, and contain vegetable ingredients. The most numerous have been effected by them, and cured all others at present known.  
Child, fifteen months old, passed 87 after taking your worm candles, all the size from three to thirteen inches long.  
MR. ANNA WATSON, Napanea, Ont.  
JAMES BLAKELY,  
Sir—I have tried your Vermifuge several times and found them the best or made to expel worms; besides they are pleasant to the taste that the most child will take them willingly.  
JEROME BIGNON, Napanea.  
\* Mothers make one Co.  
Also at Bentley's, Souter & Co.'s, and Simpson's, Newmarket, and all Drug-stores throughout the Dominion.



## Poetry.

## The Summers of Long Ago.

If ever I have a dreaming  
In the twilight's lonesome glow,  
If ever I have a longing  
When the hum of life is low—  
'Tis a dreaming of olden days,  
Of streams with a softened flow,  
And of richer joys that brightened  
The summers of long ago;  
A longing for lost companions  
And voices now still in death,  
For the days with no to-morrow,  
And boyhood's unclouded faith.  
I wonder why the world is changed,  
And that faith no more I know—  
Why are they lost in shadow-land,  
The summers of long ago?  
The same bright sun is beaming forth  
That smiled on the hills of yore,  
Oh, this is the true enchantment—  
My heart hath its youth no more;  
The butterfly's golden pinion  
Hath e'en the same bright glow,  
Tis my heart alone that's changed,  
The summers of long ago.  
Wearily through the vale of life  
My spirit hath groped its way,  
And wearily now it feels  
The cool of its autumn day.  
Tired of apples with ashes filled,  
Weeping o'er the loved laid low,  
It seeth through mist of sorrow  
The summers of long ago.  
But ah, I know when the sunshine  
Will come to my heart again,  
When the worn-out spirit parteth  
From life and its gaudy train;  
When glory from Zion resteth  
On the Jordan's troubled flow,  
I shall pass to light eclipsing  
The summers of long ago.  
Wordsley. WILLIAM LYLE.

## Miscellaneous.

## Nevermore—Evermore.

Nevermore! 'Tis one of earth's saddest  
refrains.  
Last summer's flowers, whose beauty  
was a joy, and whose sweet breath filled  
the air with fragrance, have faded, never  
more to bloom! And the birds that sung  
so sweetly, and the myriad insects who  
made the night melodious with their voices,  
have leaved their short, brief life, never-  
more to swell the harmony of earth! And  
the sin-born children of men, from youth  
to hoary age, year after year re-echo  
the old earth's sad refrain. The dim-eyed  
man of tottering gait, whose life is in its  
yellow leaf, sighs o'er his vanished youth,  
for the eagle eye and elastic step which  
can nevermore return. The hands he has  
clasped of yore are cold; the friends he  
has loved of old are gone; the companions  
of his earlier days are dead, nevermore to  
greet him. And the sad strain finds its  
echo in many a lonely maiden's heart, who  
yearly performs her daily tasks, never-  
more to revel in the olden dream of bliss,  
when earth seemed but a Paradise, and  
life was full of joy, nevermore to feel love's  
warm caress, or listen to those low, soft-  
spoken tones that thrilled the ear like  
notes of sweetest music.

And from the lips of the dying the  
mournful sigh is breathed, nevermore to  
look upon this earth with all its beauty,  
to tread the dear, familiar haunts, or mingle  
with the busy tide of men, to take the  
old, accustomed seat, or join the happy,  
social throng, and give the hours to joy  
and pleasure never, nevermore.

Evermore! comes a voice of warning.  
As the Old Year lies on its dying couch,  
an angel received from its wasted hand a  
written scroll, a record of time that had  
flown, mispent hours and idle days, hasty  
words and thoughtless deeds were noted  
there, and there, too, was garnered every  
kindly, generous act, every good and noble  
thought; all of virtue and all of vice that  
the Old Year had witnessed was recorded,  
and into the angel's care was given, to live,  
and bring forth fruit of good or evil for  
evermore.

Evermore! 'Tis a message of Hope.  
The Old Year lay dead in its wintry bed,  
but forth from its couch, with elastic step,  
leaps the glad New Year, with its new-  
born hopes and joys, and evermore, while  
earth's cycles run, when the Old Year  
dies, and the New Year is born.

Last summer's flowers have withered,  
but from the hidden germ a new life  
springs, which next summer's sun shall  
ripen into beauty. So the fairest flowers  
of earth, which fill our hearts with joy and  
gladness for awhile, then fade and die,  
leaving us so sad and desolate, shall live  
again the new life, fadeless and eternal,  
where happiness and blessedness reign for  
evermore, where the song the angels sing,  
which evermore shall swell the harmony  
of Heaven, are sweeter far than sweetest  
melody of birds, or all the strains of earth!

Evermore the angels whisper, and the  
man of hoary locks sighs no more for his  
vanished youth, but dreams of the time  
when the fetters of age shall be laid in the  
grave, and the soul, free and buoyant, shall  
wing its bold flight to those regions of  
bliss where the loved ones have gone, to  
dwell with them there evermore!

And the whisper falls on the maiden's  
ear, and she weeps no more over blighted  
hopes, but opens her heart to a wondrous  
love, a love as free as Heaven's gifts, as  
boundless as eternity, whose encircling  
arms shall evermore enfold her.

And the dying are soothed by the magic  
word, which tells them of pleasures which  
never shall end, of joys which shall live  
evermore, and the beauties of earth wax  
pale and dim before the vision of fadeless  
glories!

## What Sleep Does for Us.

Blessed be sleep! We are all young  
then; we are all happy. Then our dead  
are living. Then the flowers bloom, though  
the snow may at that moment be beating  
against our windows. Then the ships  
that have been wrecked are guile sailing  
on the seas. Then houses are built and  
furnished, and, above all, bills are paid.  
Then, editors have full subscription lists  
and clergymen big salaries, and scribbles  
plenty of ideas. Then, ladies have "some-  
thing to wear," although they may not have  
it on. Then, Sammys have his coveted vel-  
ocipede, and Sues her big doll, and Frank  
his boat, and Penny a lover, and Grandma  
has no rheumatism, and grandma has not  
lost her spectacles. Blessed be sleep!

## German Peculiarities.

The Germans have a queer way of do-  
ing things. Here is one:—  
"A poor citizen in Berlin was recently  
left £5,000. Being very old and feeble,  
he was puzzled as to whom he should  
leave his money. Thinking none of his  
friends worthy of it, he at last determined  
to leave it to a bitter enemy, who had a  
large family and no money except his daily  
earnings. He made his will to that effect;  
he made it a condition, however, that the  
heir should always wear thin white linen  
clothes, and no extra underclothing.—  
Should that condition be violated even  
once, the money goes to the executors."  
Here is another from a German paper:—  
"My husband is no more. He did not  
wish to live longer, and if he had, it would  
have made no difference, for gout entered  
his stomach, and was soon followed by  
death. I shall marry the doctor who so  
kindly attended my late husband; I learned  
then to trust him. Soft rest the ashes  
of the departed one, whose wholesale li-  
quor business I shall continue at the old  
stand."

And still another:—  
"My noble husband, Professor Seil, is  
dead; the most powerful medicines would  
not keep him with me. Two sorrowing  
children would weep over his grave, but,  
alas! our wedding was not thus blest.  
As he is dead, and it cannot be helped  
now, I do not wish to think of it, and do  
not wish to be reminded of my loss by  
having people condole with me. His  
death has placed me in the mournful state  
of widowhood, and I see no way to get  
out of it."

## Recovered Treasures.

At a large hotel in New York, one day,  
a lively conversation arose over the fish at  
dinner, and several of the guests related  
some extraordinary stories about finding  
pearls and other valuables in fish, when an  
old man, who had been quietly listening to  
what was passing, broke forth with the  
following:—

"When I was a young man I was em-  
ployed in a large importing house in this  
city; and, as usual with most persons of  
my age then, I fell in love with a certain  
young lady, and in due course of time was  
engaged. About two months before our  
marriage was to take place, I was suddenly  
sent to Europe on very important busi-  
ness, occasioned by the death of one of  
the firm in England. I took a hasty and  
affectionate leave of my intended, with  
the promise to hear from each other often.  
I was detained somewhat longer than I  
expected, but just before I sailed for home  
I purchased a handsome and very valuable  
diamond ring, intending it for the wed-  
ding ring; and when coming up New  
York bay, expecting shortly to be with  
her who was soon to be mine, I was  
glancing over the morning papers, which  
had been brought aboard by the pilot  
boat, when what should I see but an ac-  
count of her marriage with another, which  
so enraged me that, in my passion, I threw  
the ring overboard. A few days after, I  
was dining at the very hotel; fish was  
served up, and, in eating it, I bit on some-  
thing hard, and what do you suppose it  
was?"

"The diamond ring!" exclaimed several.  
"No," said our friend, preserving the  
same gravity; "it was a fish-bone."

## Depths of the Sea.

The soundings effected with reference  
to the transatlantic cable have enabled  
comparisons to be made of the different  
depths of the sea. Generally speaking,  
they are not of any great depth in the  
neighbourhood of the continents; thus the  
Baltic, between Germany and Sweden, is  
only 120 feet deep; and the Adriatic be-  
tween Venice and Trieste, 130 feet. The  
greatest depth of the Channel between  
France and England does not exceed 300  
feet, whilst to the south-west of Ireland,  
where the sea is open, the depth is more  
than two thousand feet. The seas to the  
south of Europe are much deeper than  
those in the interior. In the narrowest  
part of the Straits of Gibraltar the depth  
is only 1,000 feet, while a little more to  
the east it is 3,000. On the coast of Spain  
the depth is nearly 6,000 feet. At 250  
miles south of Nantucket (south of Cape  
Cod) no bottom was found at 7,800 feet.  
The greatest depths of all are to be met  
with in the Southern Ocean. To the west  
of the Cape of Good Hope 16,000 feet  
have been measured, and to the west of  
St. Helena, 27,000 feet. Dr. Young esti-  
mates the average depth of the Atlantic  
at 25,000 feet, and of the Pacific, 20,000.

## Rewards of Fidelity.

Never forsake a friend. When enemies  
gather around; when sickness falls on the  
heart; when the world is dark and cheer-  
less, is the time to try true friendship.  
They who turn from the scenes of distress  
betray their hypocrisy, and prove that in-  
terest only moves them. If you have a  
friend who loves you, who has studied  
your interest and happiness, be sure to  
sustain him in adversity. Let him feel  
that his former kindness is appreciated,  
and that his love was not thrown away.  
Real fidelity may be rare, but it exists—  
in the heart. They only deny its worth  
and power who never loved a friend, or  
laboured to make a friend happy.

UTAH pays in goods for amusements.  
A magician lately received domestic goods  
enough, as admission fees for his enter-  
tainments, to set up a variety store. He  
refused a wheelbarrow full of bricks for a  
ticket.

In Hadley, Mass., there is a lady 70  
years old, who has never taken a ride in a  
stage coach, car, steamboat or any other  
species of public conveyance.  
The story now goes that Train was  
offered his release from jail if he would  
only clear out and promise never to speak  
in Ireland again.

PARIS ladies go out sporting with dog  
and gun. One was caught without a  
license the other day, and fined.

## VARIETIES.

YOUTH looks at the possible, age at the  
probable.

CLEVELAND boasts of a man who drank one  
hundred and six glasses of lager beer in one  
day.

A LONDON belle lately committed suicide  
because she had a boil on her nose that spoilt  
her beauty.

The present and the future are rivals; and  
whoever pays court to the one must resign  
the other.

SEVENTY-FIVE men make a living in Paris  
by finding wives for men who want wives,  
and husbands for women who want husbands.

A MAN in Louisville was killed last week  
by a tight boot. Mortification set in on the  
inside of his foot, and he died in three days.

Two young ladies in Mobile went into the  
street dressed in Grecian-bend style, and  
were so hooted by the rabble that they had  
to take refuge in a store.

SECRET kindness done to mankind are as  
beautiful as secret injuries are detestable.  
To be invisibly good is as godlike as to be  
invisibly evil is diabolical.

The tears of beauty are like light clouds  
floating over a heaven of stars, bedimming  
them for a moment, that they may shine  
with greater lustre than before.

A TOO fastidious moral, like too fastidious  
a taste in diet, impairs enjoyment. Those  
are best constituted for happiness whose re-  
finement is of the average quality, congenial  
to the world they live in.

SOCIAL ADVICE.—Never attempt to do any-  
thing that is not right. Just as sure as you  
do you will get into trouble. If you even  
suspect that anything is wrong, do not let  
until you are sure your suspicions are  
groundless.

A VIOLENCE committee in Iowa recently  
hanged a man for murder, and now it is found  
that the supposed murdered man was not  
killed, and that he will recover from his  
wounds, while there is no hope for the man  
that was hanged.

A CHILD'S DELIGHT.—One of the greatest of  
serious delights that can move a child's heart  
is the conviction that the father is above the  
common stamp of men, and is honoured by  
some fine quality that the others are not so  
happy as to possess.

A HINT TO PARENTS.—Do all in your power  
to teach your children self-government. If  
a child is passionate, teach him by patient  
and gentle means to curb his temper. If he  
is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he  
is selfish, promote generosity.

A SWEDISH is reported to have refused seven-  
ty millions of dollars for a copper mine on  
his farm in Sweden, which sum was offered  
him by an English company. Being sixty-  
five years old, it is doubtful if the Swede  
will ever get \$70,000,000 out of his mine.

An ex-alderman of the Second Ward cut  
his throat on Monday morning last, while he  
was alone in his house. His wife, who had  
gone out to market, on coming in, found him  
lying dead on the floor in a pool of his own  
blood, with a carving-knife clutched in his  
right hand.

A YOUNG couple in California invited a rich  
old uncle to come from Missouri to live with  
them; got him to make his will in their  
favor, and then tying him to a beam in the  
floor of their cottage, they set fire to the  
house and left him to perish in the flames,  
which he did.

PINS.—Fifteen million pins are said to be  
daily called for in England, in which 2,727 lbs  
of brass wire are consumed. Some idea of  
consumption of brass wire in the manufacture  
of pins may be gathered from the fact that  
one firm in Birmingham consumes 120 tons  
per annum, or 360,000 lb.

The female accomplice of Burke, the origi-  
nator of the horrible system of murder in  
the West Port of Edinburgh which stamped  
his name with infamy, was recently burnt to  
death in Australia. She was over seventy  
years of age. She used to inveigle women  
into Burke's clutches, and then he would  
smother them and sell their bodies to the  
surgons.

ENVY.—Envy is strongly characteristic of  
littleness of mind; a truly noble and gener-  
ous man feels no enmity towards a successful  
rival. It is related of an Arabian king, that  
when his architect had finished for him a  
structure of surpassing magnificence and  
beauty, he ordered him to be thrown from  
its highest tower, for fear that he might  
build a palace of equal or superior beauty for  
some rival king.

A TALENT.—In the neighbourhood of Beer,  
we are informed, two brothers have recently  
married a mother and daughter. The mother  
must say to her daughter, "Good morning  
sister," and vice versa. The husband of the  
mother has become the father-in-law of his  
own brother, who, on his own side, can call  
his brother papa, and his sister-in-law mam-  
ma. As yet there are only four members of  
both families. There are therefore a mother  
and daughter, two brothers, a father-in-law  
and two brothers-in-law, and two sisters-in-  
law, and if the mother should have a son he  
would be half-brother to his aunt.

THE more we enquire and search into the  
economy of nature, so far from finding any  
defects, we shall have more and more reason  
to be convinced that not only every bird,  
but every animal, from the highest to the  
lowest in the scale of creation, is equally  
well adapted for the purpose for which it was  
intended. The chief object of a naturalist  
should be always to "look through nature up  
to nature's God," and if we do so with a  
sincere desire to be benefited by the survey,  
we shall have fresh cause for wonder and ad-  
miration, and find our minds more fitted to  
receive the good impressions which such a  
study must produce.

ANGER.—Of all the passions, there is none  
so extravagant and outrageous as that of  
anger. Other passions solicit and instigate  
us; but this runs away with force, and hur-  
ries us as well to our own as another's ruin.  
It falls many times upon the wrong person,  
and discharges itself upon the innocent in-  
stead of the guilty, and makes the most  
trivial offences to be capital, and punishes an  
inconsiderate word perhaps with fetters, or  
death. It allows a man neither time nor  
means for defence, but judges a cause with-  
out hearing it, and admits of no mediation.  
It places neither friend nor foe, but tears all  
to pieces, and casts human nature into a per-  
petual state of war.

## R. R. R. PILLS.

## PURGATION MADE PERFECT

IN DR. RADWAY'S PILLS.

Extracts from "FALSE AND TRUE," a new Medical Publication free to all,  
by sending one stamp to pay postage to JOHN RADWAY, M.D. & Co., No. 439  
St. Paul Street, Montreal:

## IMPERFECT DIGESTION.

Imperfect Digestion frequently occurs when the bowels are regular, the constituents  
of solids that are not absorbed in circulation, from imperfect digestion, are frequently  
directed to the kidneys for its escape. In such cases serious damage is done to the  
kidneys, as the urine secreted from imperfectly digested substances or food, i. e.,  
those constituents not secreted by the liver or gall duct, establishes a foreign secretion  
in the form of Albumen, Sugar, Urea-Uric Acid, Lithic Acid, causing Bright's  
Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Renal Diseases of the Kidneys, Congestion, Degeneration,  
Ulceration, Gravel, Bloody Urine, &c. To prevent those serious and often fatal  
difficulties, take one of Radway's Pills every morning two hours before dinner.

Imperfect Digestion may be known by a voracious appetite, craving for food, great  
thirst, dryness in the mouth, dry skin, hot fetid breath, restlessness, swellings in the  
abdomen, chest, legs, cold feet, frequent desire to urinate, varied coloured urine, &c.  
Where these symptoms are present the SARSAPARILLIAN should be taken three  
times per day, and the PILLS one to six, as the case may require. As soon as  
digestion becomes perfect these unfavourable symptoms will disappear.

## A Great Medical Triumph.

NEW PRINCIPLES IN PURGATION!

SECURED IN

DR. RADWAY'S

Perfect Purgative Pills.

1.—A Vegetable Substitute for Calomel and Mercury.

2.—Counter-Irritation made perfect in  
Radway's Pills, that withdraws inflammation  
from Congested Blood Vessels, Nerves,  
Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, and other  
viscera, and purging all excrementitious,  
corrupt humors and diseased deposits from  
the system.

3.—In these Pills a nourishing and nutri-  
tious principle is secured, by which the  
blood, juices and fluids of the system, be-  
come invested with the vigor of life—they  
are the only purgative medicine—that  
strengthens during the process of purgation.  
These Pills act as a solvent and tonic to  
the gastric juice, enabling this solvent of  
the system to properly dissolve the sub-  
stances taken into the stomach, and aid di-  
gestion, and the conversion of said substan-  
ces into the proper constituents to make  
pure, rich and wholesome blood, the defici-  
ency of which is the cause of Dyspepsia, In-  
digestion, Diarrhoea and many urinary dif-  
ficulties, &c.

4.—They regulate the organs of the sys-  
tem; restoring functional harmony and se-  
curing the secretion of the proper consti-  
tuents of each organ; by their action the  
Liver secretes its allotted proportion of bi-  
le—the Lungs, Carbon—the Skin, Sweat—  
the Kidneys, Urine, &c.

5.—The aged, and persons subject to  
Constipation, Costiveness, Paralysis and  
Weakness of the Bowels, Kidneys and Blad-  
der, &c., that resort to injections—by  
taking two or three of Radway's Pills, will  
enjoy nature's purgative, and by the occa-  
sional use of them have regular operations.  
In these cases their strengthening and nutri-  
tious principles are exhibited; every dose  
will add new strength to the bowels, Liver,  
Kidneys, &c., that may be worn or depleted  
by disease or age.

6.—In these Pills, a want that science has  
ever failed to supply is secured, and that is  
a thorough purgative that can be given in  
safety to cases of eruptive fevers, as Small  
Pox, Erysipelas, Yellow Fever, Scarlet and  
Typhoid Fevers—when the Mucous Mem-  
brane becomes ulcerated—now use Pills  
purge thoroughly, and heal ulcerated and  
excoriated parts.

7.—These Pills are made from extracts—  
from new ingredients—entirely vegetable,  
superior in every respect to the ordinary  
purgatives and substances of the common ad-  
vertised Pills. Two of Radway's Pills will  
act quicker than half a dozen of the common  
drastic pills in general use.

ELEGANTLY COATED—NO TASTE OR SMELL.

## SCOURING THE INSIDES.

Persons who take Pills for the purpose  
of getting "a good scouring out" are perhaps  
not aware that they are wearing away their  
intestines, irritating the Mucous Membrane,  
and laying the foundation for Piles, inward  
Ulcers, Sores, &c. MANDRAKE, that is  
claimed by some to be a substitute for Mer-  
cury, will produce this effect; it will scour  
the bowels like any other drastic, and will  
wear them out (see page 666, Wood &  
Bachus, U. S. Pharmacopoeia). Mandrake,  
as a constituent of a purgative pill, for ge-  
neral or continued use is hurtful, and its in-  
troduction into a pill secures no new princi-  
ple. Mandrake is inferior to the same drastic  
principle, in the official aloetic pill of the  
dispensatory; so there is nothing new in  
this agent, although its principal advocate  
presents it to the public, under Dr. Rad-  
way's original discovery, of a vegetable sub-  
stitute for Mercury.

"As the former agents for R. R. R. Relief, &c., are putting up preparations under an  
infringement of our Trade Mark, we notify all parties wanting the genuine R. R. R. Rem-  
edies to go only to Mr. C. H. SIMON, our only authorized agent in Newmarket."

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## FOR BILIOUS DISEASES.

Not one in a thousand would  
suffer from Bilious complaints, if  
Dr. Radway's treatment is ob-  
served, and all who may be  
seized with Bilious Colic, Bi-  
lious Fever, Typhoid Fever,  
Chills and Fever, Fever and  
Ague, Remittent and Intermit-  
tent Fever. In fact all animal  
and vegetable fevers are pre-  
vented and cured by RADWAY'S  
PILLS, assisted when required  
by the READY RELIEF.

## TREATMENT.

As a prevention, when either of these  
maladies prevail, take one pill per day, this  
will regulate the liver, and supply a defi-  
ciency of the healthy condition of the gastric  
juice, the natural solvent of the system, and  
secure healthy digestion; Ten to twenty  
drops of Ready Relief, in water as a drink,  
where there is weakness, lassitude and lan-  
guor, and neutralize the poisonous acids,  
generated from the gases of indigested food,  
irritant and morbid humors, of the stomach,  
&c., and if seized with any form of fever,  
take the pills in large doses 4 to 6, every six  
hours, a few doses will ensure a cure. I  
have cured the worst forms of Yellow, Ty-  
phoid, Marsh, Ship, and Isthmus Fevers, in  
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and will more readily yield in their milder  
forms as they exist in temperate climates;  
than in their more fatal types of the torrid  
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Taken when symptoms of indigestion, fulness, or pain  
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Diseases, Fever-Sore, Ulcers, Tumors, Swellings of  
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In all cases of weakening discharges in Ladies, as  
Leucorrhoea, Fluorabundant, and discharges from the  
uterus, the most perfect cure can be obtained.  
In diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary  
passages, in Diabetes, Gravel, Bright's Disease, in  
Suppression of Urine, and in cases where the urine  
deposits "Brick Dust," Lime concretions, white  
threads, or albumen, like the white of an egg, or  
urine is thick, cloudy, and when the patient has a  
great trouble to hold water with constant desire to  
discharge, and it comes away in drops, and has a  
strong smell of ammonia, and sharp stinging pains are  
experienced along the canal of the Urethra, and a  
dull heavy pain in the small of the back, the point  
over the bladder and kidneys, the SARSAPARILLIAN  
Resolvent will soon change all these difficulties, and  
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